



Stolen magic scrolls

Levy ran to her old hideout, it couldn't be called a hideout since many wolves from her pack knew about this place but even to this date, it seemed that no one ever bothered to come here.

A small shack sitting at the very end of the pack's territory, she still remembered how the pack members used to hate her and her mother even when they weren't blamed for anything— that was why her mother built this shack outside the main territory hoping that she will get some peace of mind from those who wanted to make things difficult for them. It was annoying to say that despite their attempts to stay away from the pack's members, they were still seen as a danger and were often ostracised— one time she returned home sporting a bruise that she received from Moira and her mother decided that they had enough of the pack's nonsense, so she brought Levy here where no one came, used her magic and built this small shack that only occupied a small space on the territory.

As she walked closer to the shack Levy saw the traces of the past, the small hanging vase that once had tiny jasmines was now dried up, spider webs decorated every corner of the shack and the front door was sprayed with red colour reading — Beware of the witch, must have been the naughty kids from the pack.

Levy stepped on the old wooden floor and heard it creak ominously, it has been many years since anyone came here after her mother died, her father completely barred her from coming here saying outright that if she dared to have any connections with her mother and her voodoo magic, she can get out of his sight forever. Back then she wanted to be close to her father and that was why she was willing to



listen to whatever he said, her childish self thought of him as the only parent left after her mother's death but the truth was that she was nothing but a fool.

Even if her father allowed her to stay in the house, he cut her off from the small family that only consisted of him and Jacob— according to her dad, only Jacob was worthy of being called his son since he was a true alpha unlike her whose blood had traces of her mother's magic left in it.

She sighed and shook her head off ignoring the stupid memories that clawed back to the front from the trunk where she has locked them and pushed open the door of the shack. Fortunately, the moon was shining up in the sky and she didn't have to worry about eating her dinner in the dark, she walked inside ignoring the scuttling noises as mice ran for their lives — everything was still the same, books on magic stored in two big shelves, a study table with magic scrolls spread on them, a cauldron and many other things sat in a corner and —

Levy frowned when she noticed the clutter on the floor, her mother was fairly superstitious so she used to carry a dried rabbit foot with her everywhere but the day she died, she had left the rabbit foot behind. Levy however still remembered that she has securely kept it in the drawer of her mother's study table and after that, she never stepped inside the shack nor did anyone else, so how come it was lying on the floor?

With her eyes slightly narrowed, she walked to the dirty and web-covered study table and placed the pizza and milkshake on the top before slashing a hand in the air and clearing off the webs that were surrounding the small drawer as she pulled it open, to her shock it

opened without even the slightest bit of difficulty, " This ...I am sure that I locked it."

Her surprise was further intensified when she found that the magic scrolls and the small diary that her mother kept in the drawer were all gone!

" What the——" she hurriedly opened the second drawer and rummaged through it as well but inside it too were only a few useless scrapes of papers and nothing else. Turning around she took a look at the shelves before searching through the books that stayed where they were for years but unexpectedly she didn't find anything, as far as she remembered the magic scrolls that her mother made and instilled magic with were kept in the drawers, however now those scrolls were gone and couldn't be found meaning someone came to the shack, opened the locked drawer and took everything with them.

" You have to be kidding me," Levy ran a hand through her hair in frustration, though the magic scrolls were instilled with magic her mother was a clever lady, she never put an entire magic scroll together instead she broke it in half and made two scrolls of magic instead of one, if someone wanted to use a particular spell through those scrolls they have to tear two scrolls at the same time and length to make the magic work properly or else something unfortunate might happen.

Placing a hand on her waist she looked around the shack and saw nothing but dust and debris, there was no clue whatsoever left of the thief who stole those scrolls. She was half certain that for the sake of originality someone must have stolen her mother's magic scrolls so that they could pin the blame on them but they couldn't do it because the thief didn't know how the magic scrolls worked nor did they

understand the concept of sacrifice properly, that means that they had to give up using her mother's magic scrolls and use something else.

Levy was half relaxed and very much thankful to her mother who always kept guard against the pack members but at the same time she was a bit upset with the idea of someone going through her mother's things as if they had the right to do so, another half of her heart was now tense as a string of a bow ready to snap anytime, if someone had the magic scrolls that her mother made then doesn't it mean that they can now use them to make trouble for her?

Pursing her lips she rubbed her temple before turning around and walking to the pizza box and milkshake, it was all right, it doesn't matter anyway. She was going to deal with the matter once it comes knocking on her door, those magic scrolls might have been stolen but they were not as easy to use anyway.

"Levy? What are you doing here?" She was still wondering about who can be this little thief when someone called her from behind almost causing her to drop the pizza box.

ENJOYING THE BOOK?

Give it a rating to show your support!



Not interesting at all

Very interesting